

My beloved friends

Having so recently despatched a small letter
of thanks for thy kind grant of books I have nothing
worthy of intrusion on thy precious moments but joy
to find you are both so much better for your journey
to Haiti may you be strengthened both in health
& mind by your travel past. & be a joy to the poor
warriors so much in need of re-inforcement they
have been sore wounded by the archers but the struggle is
doubt be well for the cause of liberty may your ha-
wax stronger & stronger in the might of Him who was
never foiled in battle let us seek more & more within
my dear friend let no departure from living faith in
him be suffered to weaken our hands & betray us into the
power of the enemy we read that when a man's ways
please the Lord he maketh even his enemies to bear peace
with him let us do with our might this work of manumission
from thralldom both of men & women & let not that noble
work be marred on the wheel by silly dabbings in
theology those orthodox idlers found their destruction
of this Christian work on your being not only heretics but
very busy in pushing this awful theme into the emancipation
cause & making such confusion that they could not act
with — is it you, or them? whoever it is persuade them to

withdrew it because so many of us here have been informed in the last month.

London 19/8 41



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Sacred Volume that we think a desertion of our Blessed Saviour would
 be a share of the Devil & bring destruction on our heads - Therefore the meddling
 & interfering of those who have not had those happy privileges, with a question
 so dear to their hearts inasmuch as it is loving our neighbour as ourselves, near to whom
 the Lord our God with all our hearts would greatly estrange & even with those who like
 myself mourn over the division & would join effort with any emancipator there would
 always be a dreary coldness at heart in the absence of the Sun of Righteousness from
 either party. Show art acting nobly my charming friend but pray use thy influence
 with our poor dear recreants from our Omnipotent Saviour that they no longer
 enslave him afresh & push him to open shame try to persuade them with thy strong
 influence to shun these fatal quicksands for it is like pretending to build up with
 one hand & cutting down with the other to do such things; it is not what my dear
 brother & sister say; we had the pleasure of welcoming them yesterday to fatherland
 but what my own ears witnessed from dear Lucretia Mott which led me so to
 outbreat thee she bade defiance to the doctrine of the atonement & called it a gross
 & brutal or cruel scheme or story. He says poor sinners as we are & cannot
^{more ignorant of what they most concerned, his own real essence}
 comprehend, we are to disbelieve. Her poor husband said no! nor believe we
 "what we cannot comprehend" why, mercy on us! she cannot believe that she has
 an existence for she cannot comprehend its nature nor how it is that after a
 while - "death dissolves our wondrous frame" it can no longer be suffered above
 ground it can no longer move & talk & hear when the spirit returns to God who
 gave it, to be judged at his awful bar, by that despised Nazarene by that
 Son of the Highest by whom he made the world, he has seen what was in our hearts
 every thought & every word - dreadful for as if we have denied him before men & seek
 not a place of repentance. My dear friend I have enclosed these
 letters for thy kindness to direct.